

THE MAKEOVER

by Jean Blasiar

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THE MAKEOVER

TIME: The present

SETTING: a young man's bachelor apartment

In the black, a man (DOUG) is heard speaking.

LIGHTS UP

DOUG is talking on his cell phone.

DOUG

No, I haven't seen her since high school. Eight years, Joe. Do you realize that? It's been eight years since high school. But I remember Judy like it was yesterday. Cute little pug nose, a little space between her two front teeth, kind of sleepy green eyes, bedroom eyes I called them. Long brown hair, a little overweight, but there was something about her back then that made me all tongue tied and goofy.

(listens)

No, she's coming here in about...

(checks his watch)

About now. I gotta go. I'll call you later and let you know how it went.

(listens)

I didn't. She got in touch with me.

DOORBELL

DOUG (cont'd)

I gotta go. God, my hands are sweating.

Doug hangs up, tries to compose himself as the DOORBELL rings again.

Doug answers the door.

A beautiful blond lady, quite slim, skinny even, with short hair, big eyes and a rapturous smile is standing there.

DOUG

May I help you?

The lady giggles.

JUDY

Doug, you don't recognize me?

Doug is shocked.

DOUG

Judy? No. Judy?

JUDY

If I say yes are you going to invite me in?

DOUG

(stumbles over his words)

Of course. Come in. What the...?

JUDY

You weren't going to say a naughty word,
were you, Doug?

DOUG

What? No. No. I don't recognize you.

Judy reaches up on tip toes and kisses Doug on the lips.

JUDY

Now do you recognize me?

DOUG

(swallows; nods)

Yes, yes, I do. Let me look at you.

Doug stands back to take in "all" of Judy.

He comes closer, knocks on her forehead.

DOUG

Judy... are you in there?

Judy laughs.

JUDY

Silly. I go by Judith now. It seems more grown up with the new me.

Doug smiles weakly.

DOUG

Sit down. What can I get you?

JUDY

A glass of white wine would be nice.

DOUG is taken back.

DOUG

White wine. Sure. Wait right here.

Doug disappears into a back room, stage right.

Judy looks around the apartment, studies the framed pictures on the mantle. Picks up one.

Doug returns very quickly with one glass of white wine. He hands the glass to Judy.

JUDY

Where's yours?

DOUG

Mine. Oh, I don't drink. With dinner sometimes.

JUDY

You sure you don't want to join me?

DOUG

No. I... Oh, okay.

Doug disappears again, returns quickly with a glass for himself, not quite as full as Judy's.

JUDY

That's better. Let's drink to this.

She holds up one of the framed pictures.

JUDY (cont'd)

I'll bet you had to dig through a lot of stuff to find this old thing. Where were we when this was taken?

DOUG

In front of the boat Senior Night. We were just about to board for the cruise around the harbor.

JUDY

God, I look so... juvenile.

DOUG

I think you look great.

Judy ambles up to him, very close.

JUDY

And now?

DOUG

You look... different.

JUDY

You'll get used to it. You look... the same.

DOUG

Is that good?

JUDY

I think you're getting more buff, and that's good.

DOUG

I'll drink to that.

They sip their drinks. Judy puts the picture back.

She picks up another framed picture.

JUDY

Who's this?

DOUG

Oh, a girl I met at Dartmouth.

JUDY

Oh. College sweetheart?

DOUG

For awhile. How about you? Seeing anyone?

Judy replaces the picture

JUDY

Of course, in school. I'm modeling now. I run into all kinds of men. None I'd bring home to momma.

DOUG

(naively; or maybe trying to change
the subject)

How is your mother?

JUDY

Exactly the same. Critical of everything. Especially my weight.

Judy stands tall, smooths her dress over her hips.

JUDY

You like my weight, don't you Doug?

DOUG

(takes another sip of his drink)

What there is of it. How much have you lost?

JUDY

Oh, Doug, you never ask a woman a question like that. Nobody likes to think they were.... pounds heavier. I'm not going to tell you how many.

DOUG

Sorry. And your hair. And your eyes.

JUDY

I had to have my eyes done and my hair cut and bleached for a magazine shoot. I'm on the cover.

DOUG

Really? Wow. Sit down, please.

They both sit on the sofa.

JUDY

What are you doing now?

DOUG

Interning. After I got my CPA license, I started working for a new firm. Working like eighty hours a week right now, but my internship is up next month and I go on a slightly less work week.

JUDY

My God, Doug. Eighty hours a week? When do you get to have fun?

DOUG

Not very often. Sundays, sometimes. The salary and benefits are good though.

JUDY

Benefits?

DOUG

Medical. Dental. Sick leave.

JUDY

God, Doug, dental? You sound like my mother. When I told her what I was making on this last shoot, she wanted to know if they paid to have my wisdom teeth out... which I never did.

